



#1 OF 5

OVERWATCH[®]

TRACER—LONDON CALLING



MARIKO TAMAKI
BABS TARR



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#1 OF 5



Years after Overwatch has been disbanded, the world finds itself beset by injustice, and vulnerable to self-interested powers. Sentient, intelligent robots called omnics still struggle in the decades since the Omnic Crisis, demanding equality and an end to discrimination against their kind. The world needs heroes again, and heroes often come from unexpected places.

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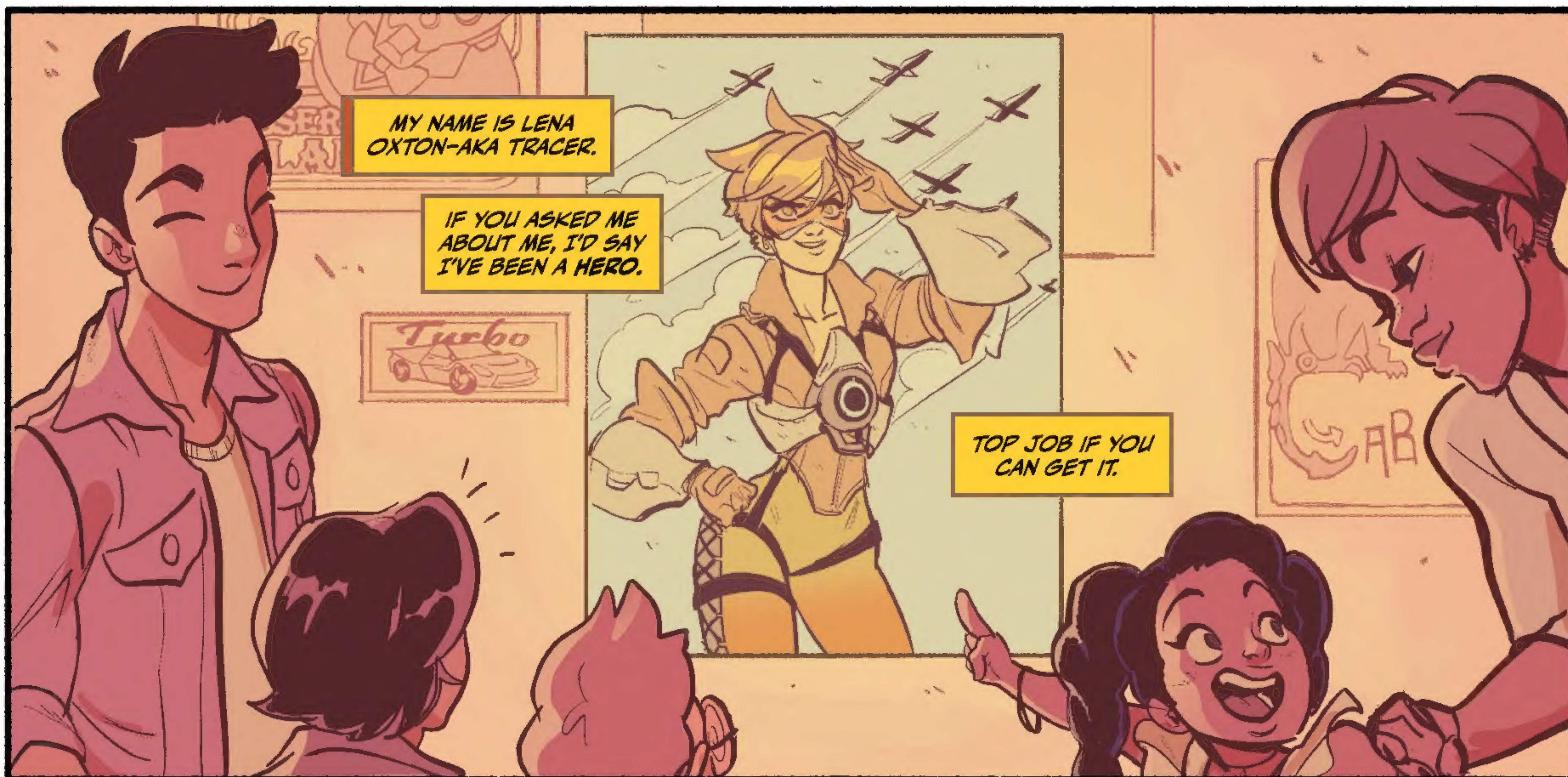


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SPECIAL THANKS TO **DAVID SEEHOLZER**

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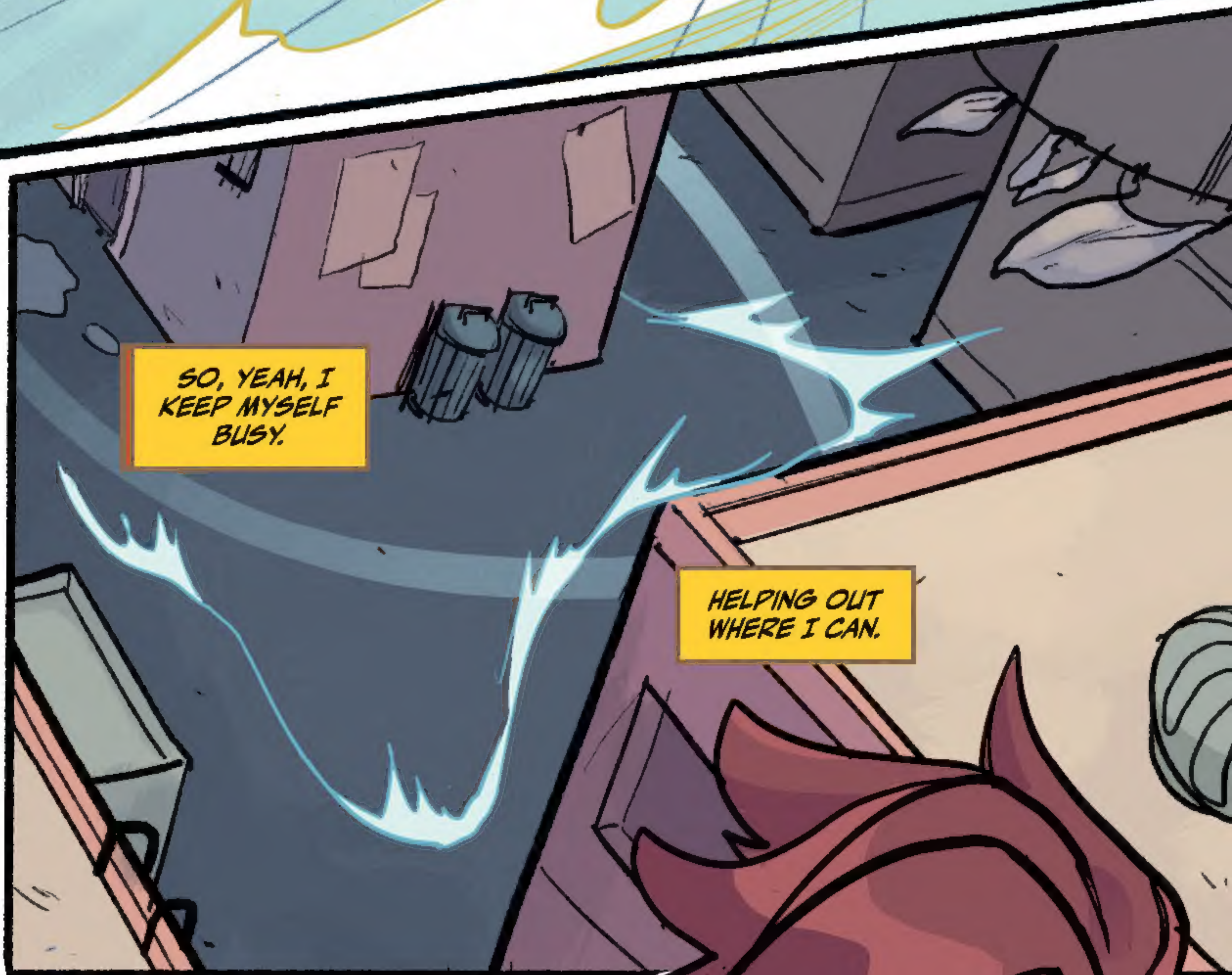
LONDON, ENGLAND, PRESENT DAY.

...MOVE.

HELP!

NEVER FEAR,
THE CAVALRY'S
HERE.

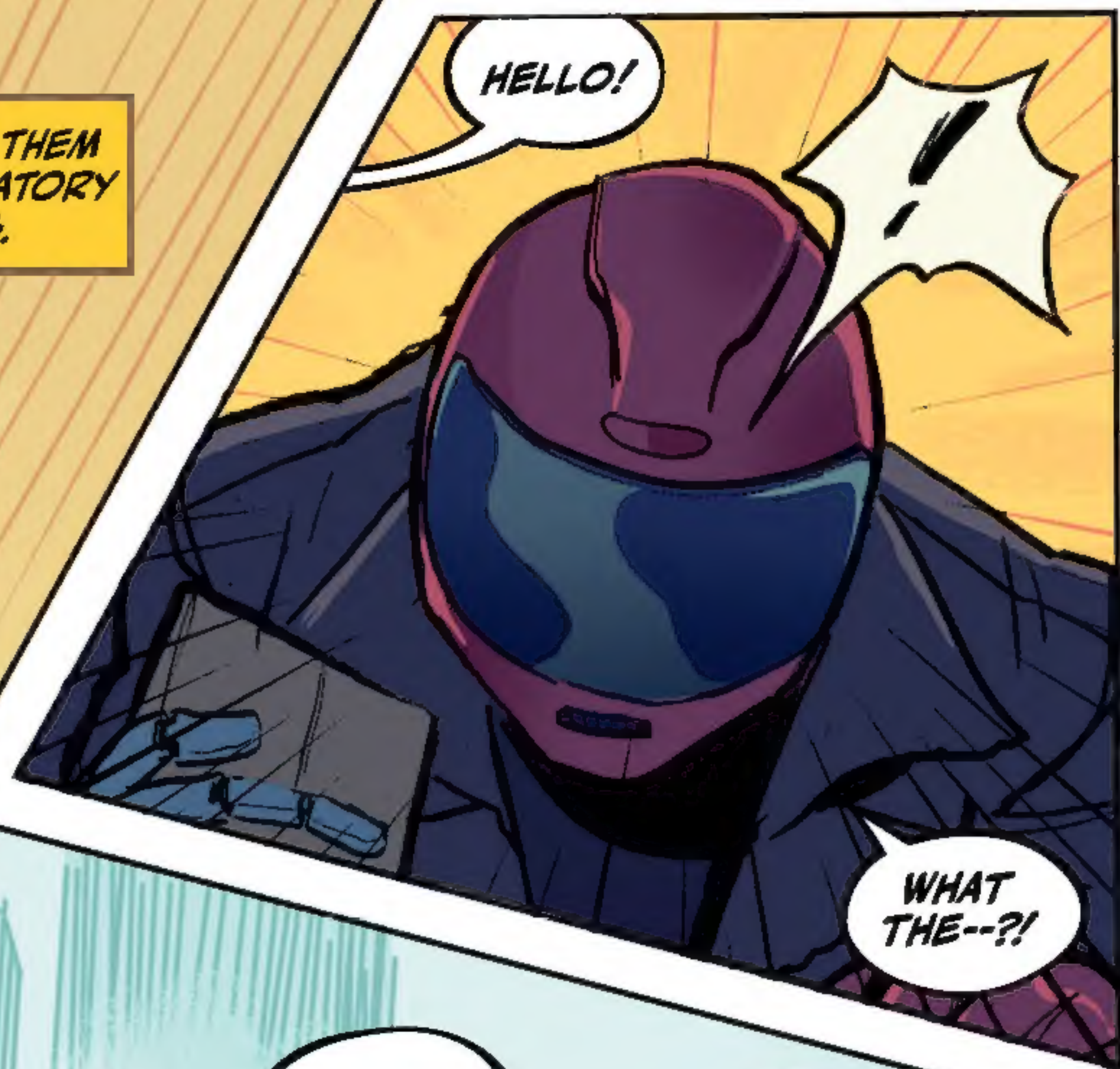






JUST LITTLE THINGS.

EMILY CALLS THEM MY COMPENSATORY HEROICS.



HELLO!

WHAT THE--?!



OLÉ!

GRAB



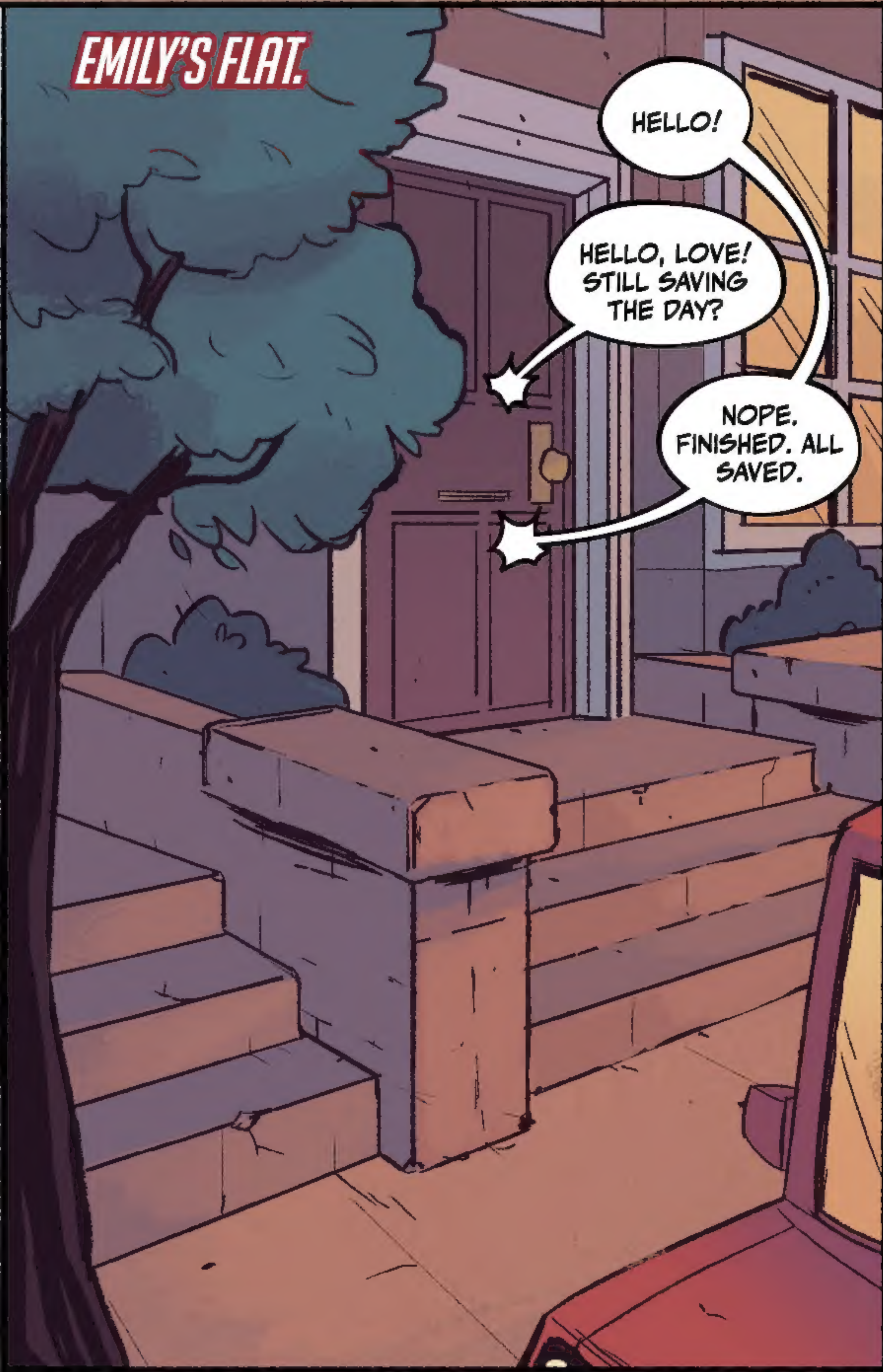
THERE YOU GO! SAFE AND SOUND!

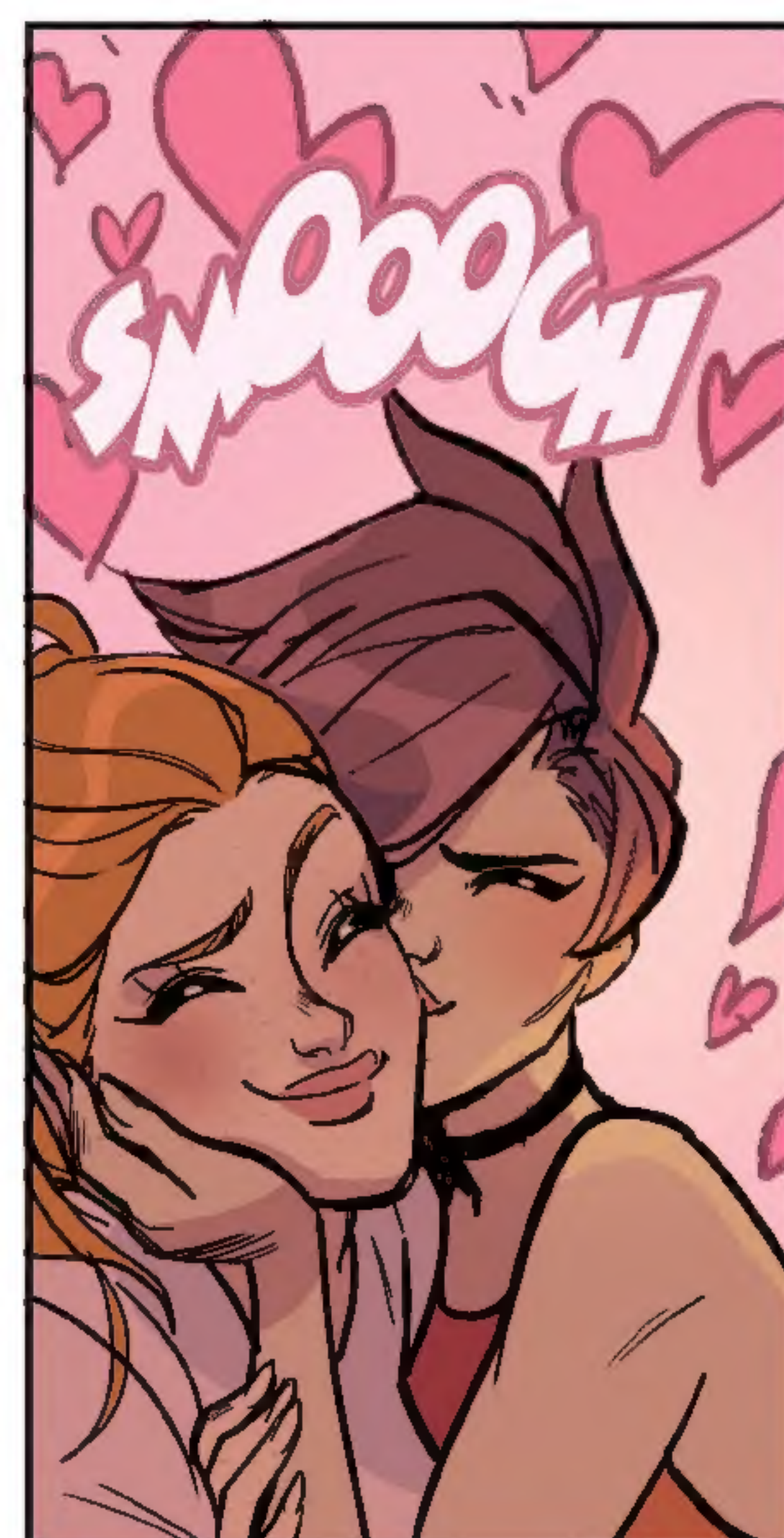
CHEERS!

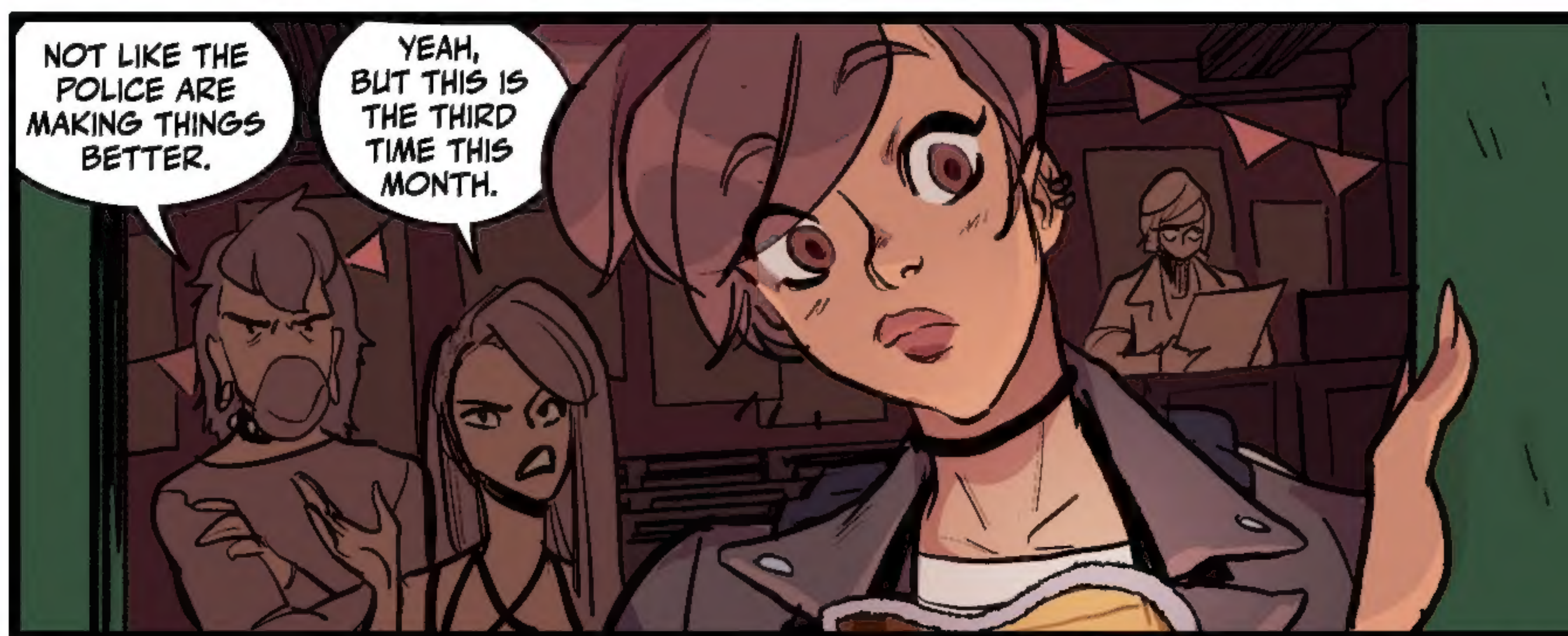
SO COOL! SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE THE POSTER!

YOU'RE TRACER!

WELL, LENA. AT THE MOMENT.









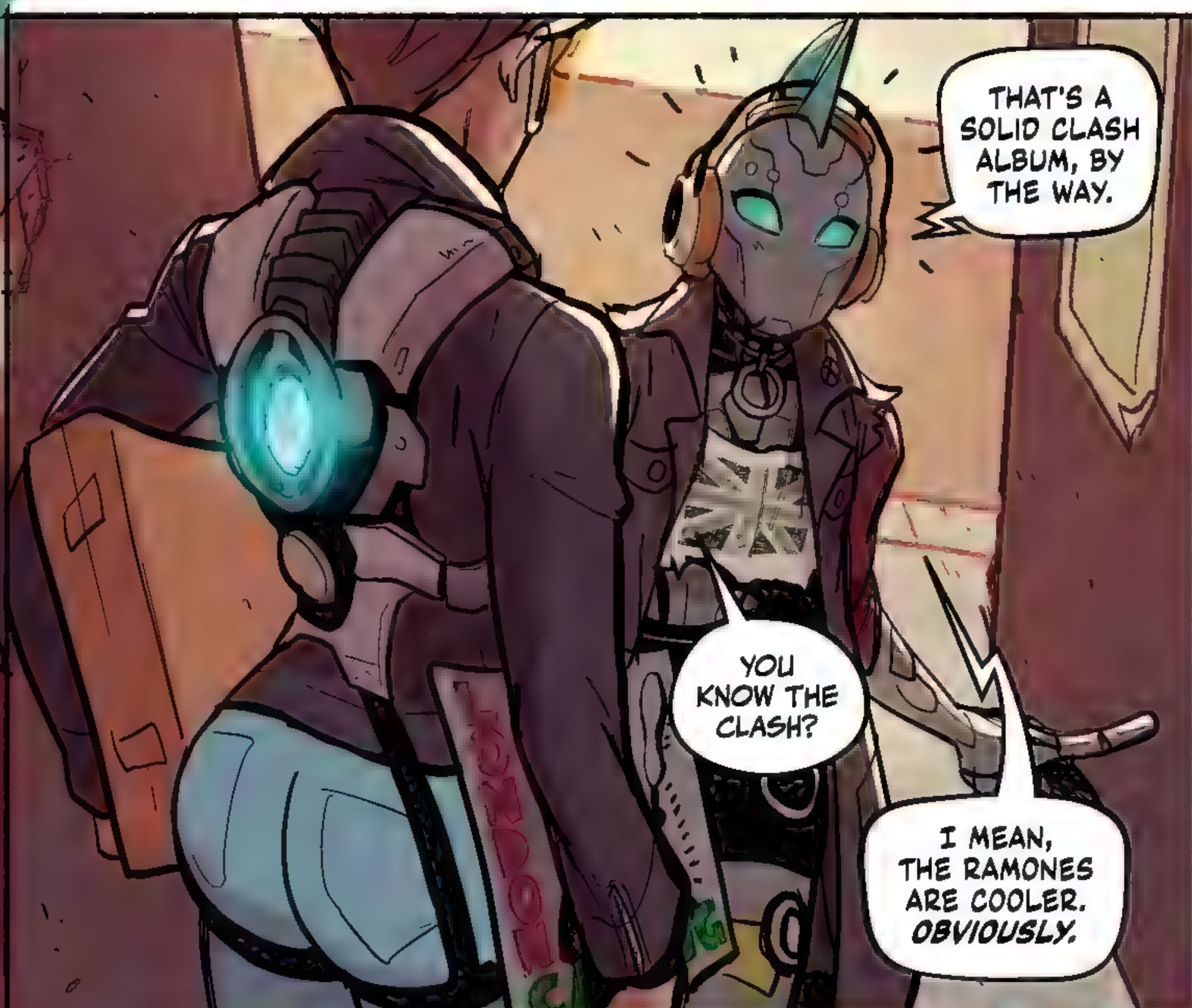
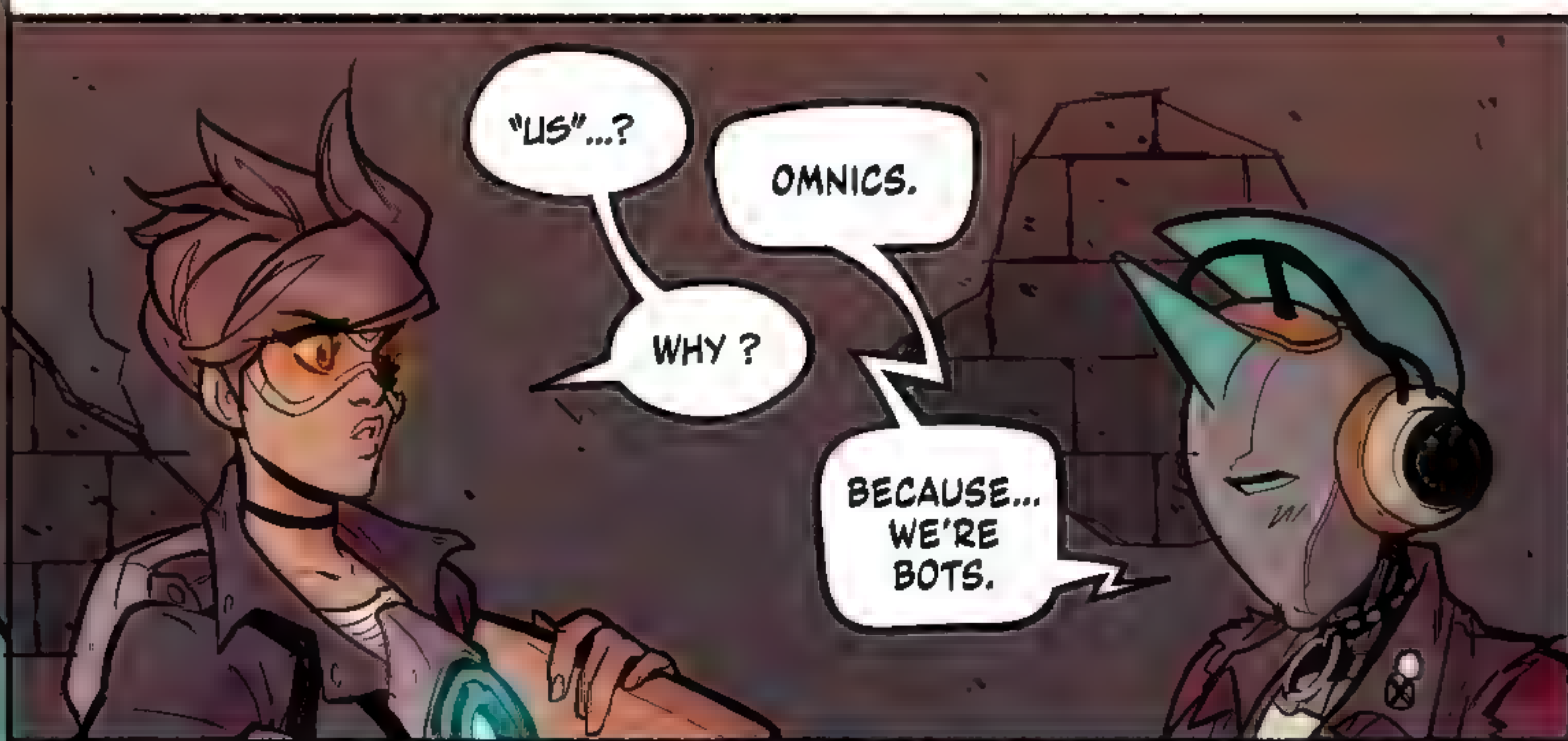
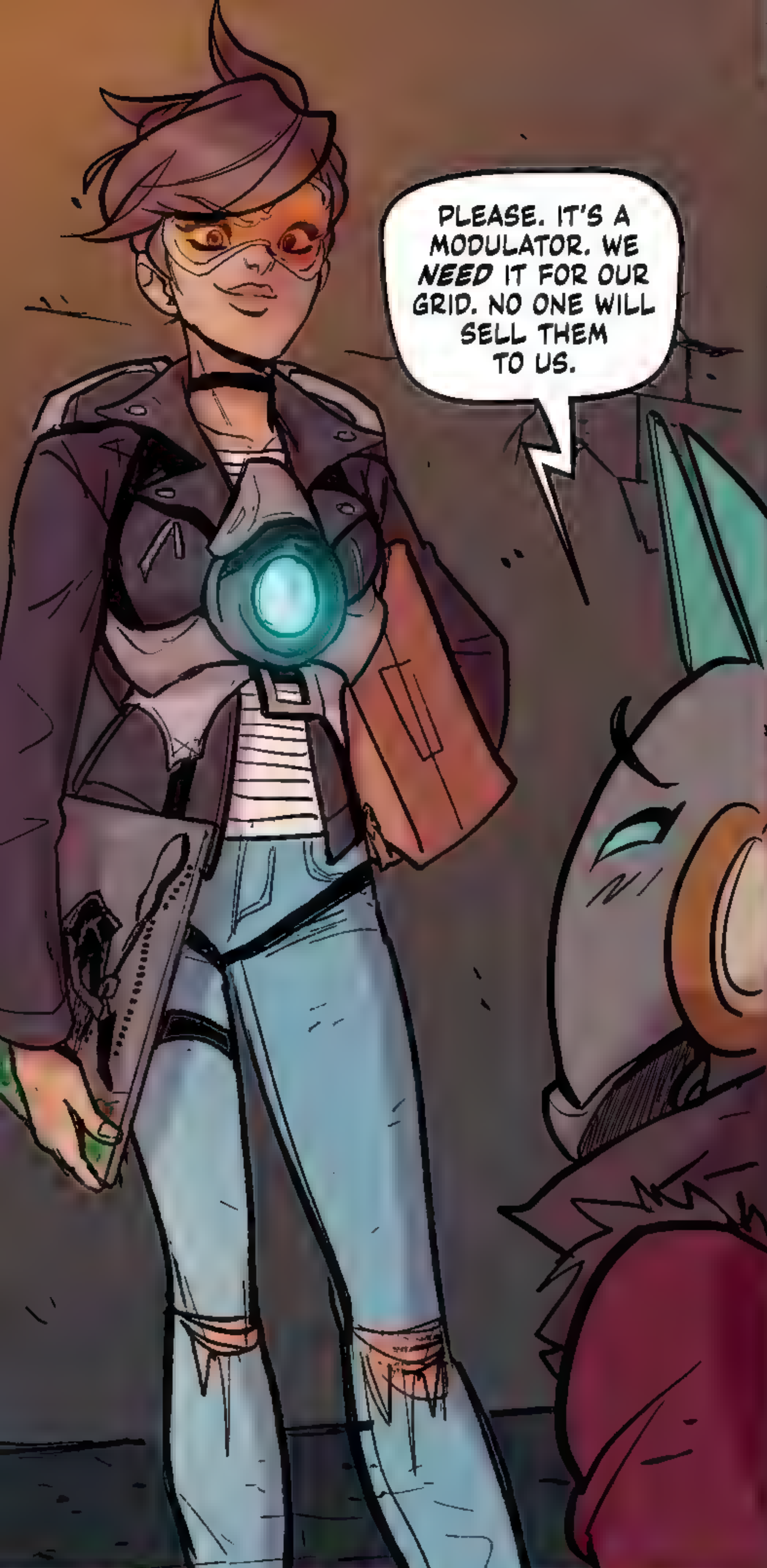
POLICE!
OVER
THERE!

OI!

REMINDS
ME. NEED
SOMETHING
FOR TEA.

NOWHERE
TO HIDE!

I'LL TAKE
THAT.





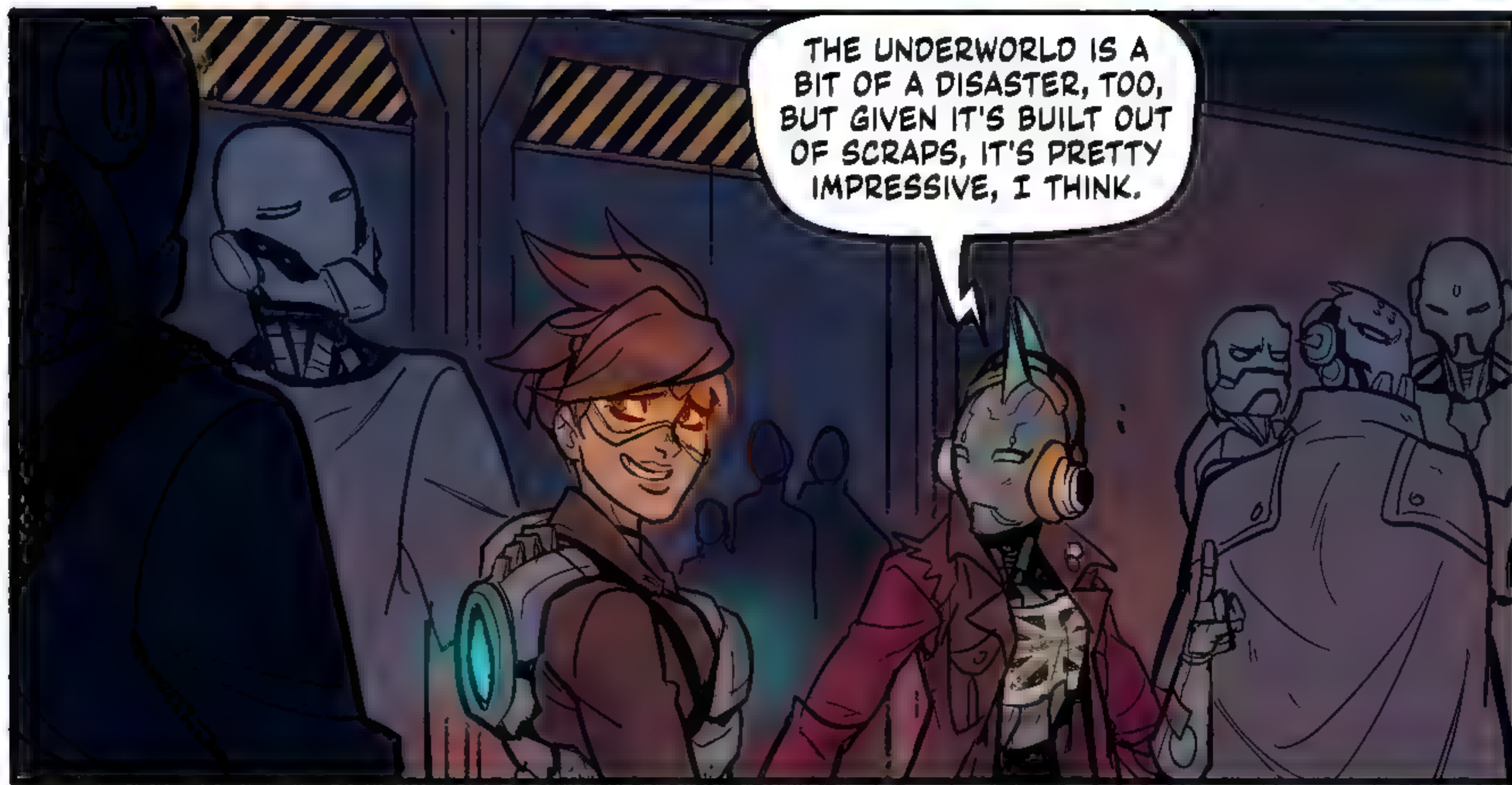
WELCOME TO...
THE UNDERWORLD.

BLIMEY.

BUILT BY OMNICS
FROM SCRATCH.

I DIDN'T
KNOW THERE WERE
SO MANY OMNICS
DOWN HERE. I KNEW
TURING GREEN
WAS A--

DISASTER?



THE UNDERWORLD IS A
BIT OF A DISASTER, TOO,
BUT GIVEN IT'S BUILT OUT
OF SCRAPS, IT'S PRETTY
IMPRESSIONABLE, I THINK.

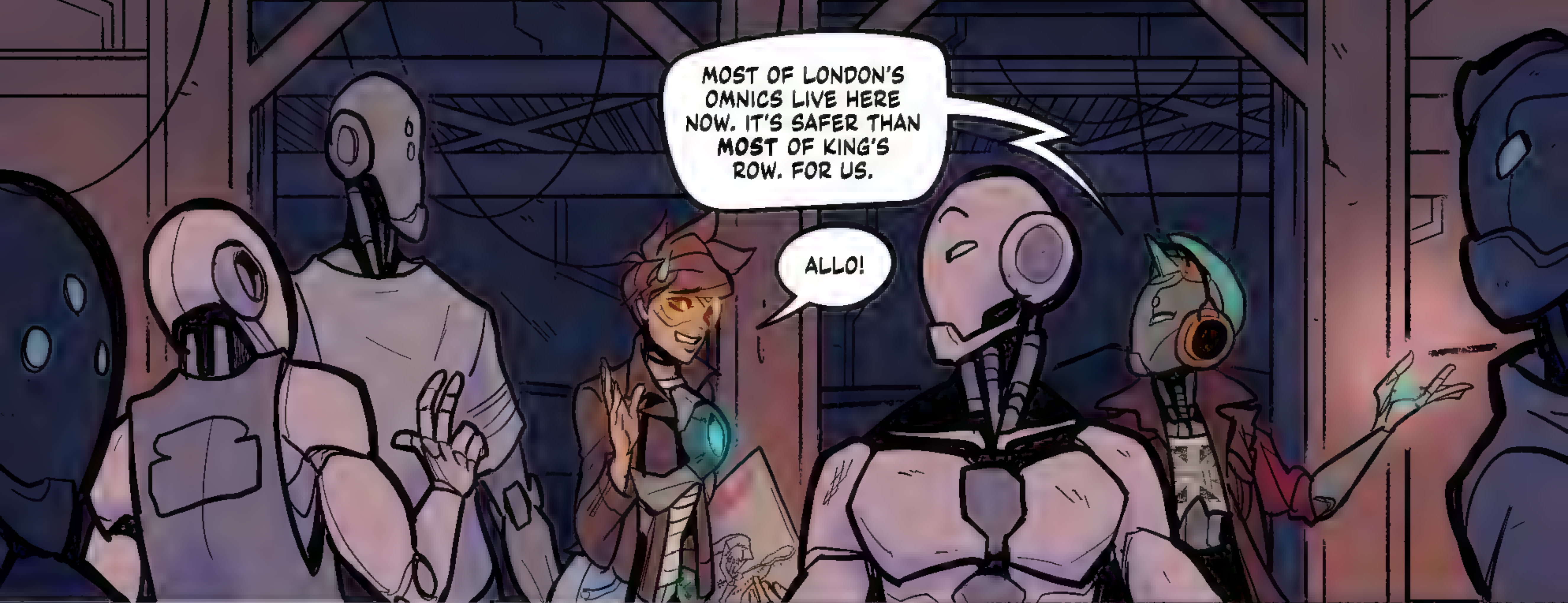


RIGHT.



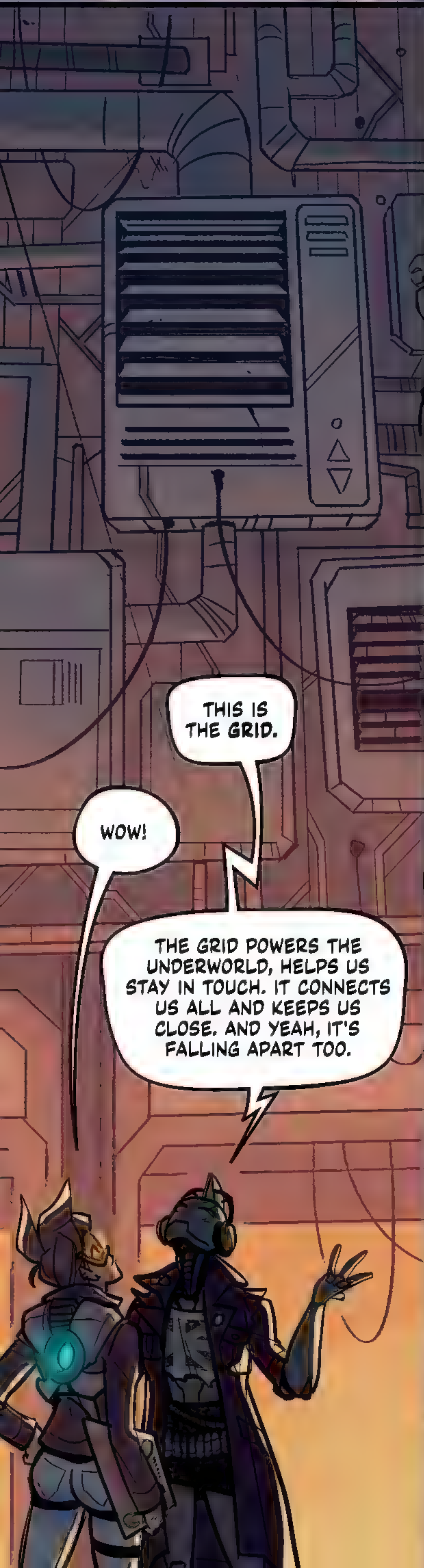
WHEN WE GET TO
THE END OF THE
TUNNEL, IT WON'T
BE SO DARK.

FORTUNATELY,
I'M A LIGHT
SOURCE!



MOST OF LONDON'S OMNICS LIVE HERE NOW. IT'S SAFER THAN MOST OF KING'S ROW. FOR US.

ALLO!



THIS IS THE GRID.

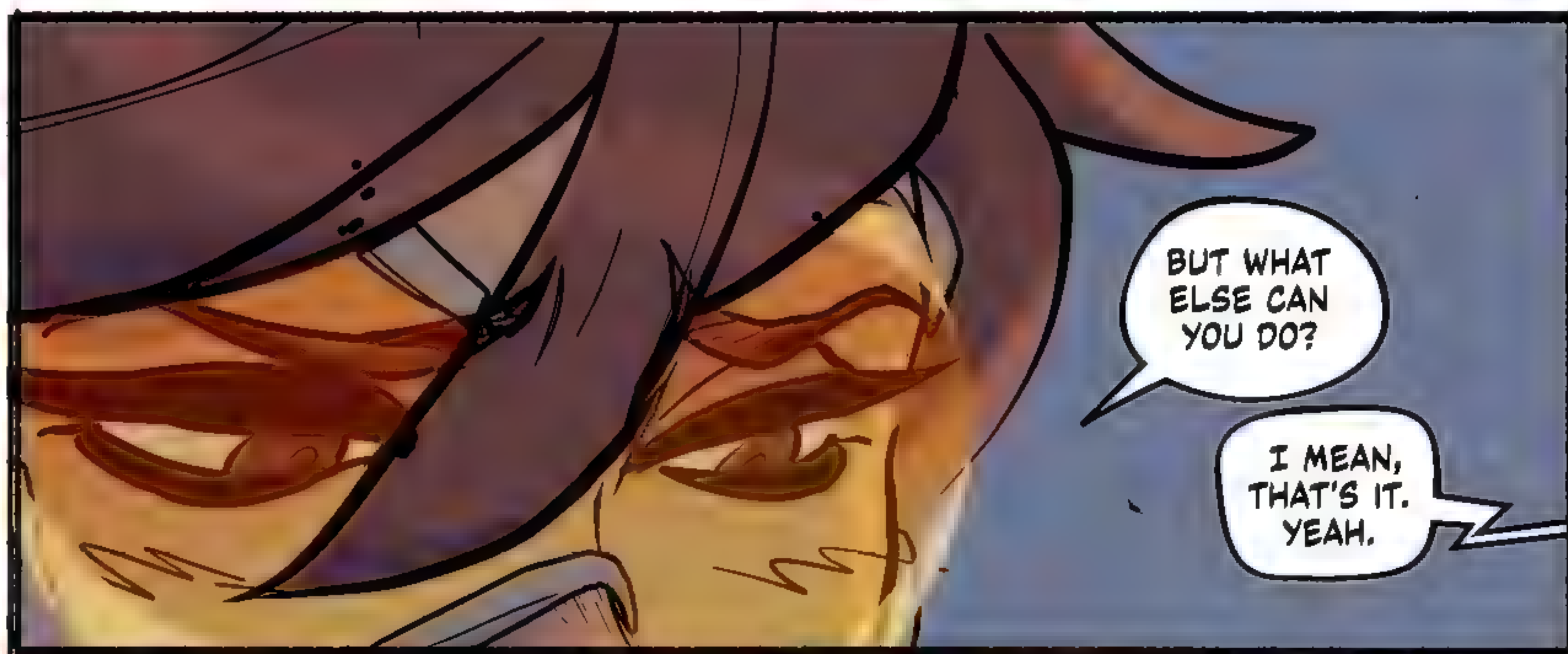
WOW!

THE GRID POWERS THE UNDERWORLD, HELPS US STAY IN TOUCH. IT CONNECTS US ALL AND KEEPS US CLOSE. AND YEAH, IT'S FALLING APART TOO.



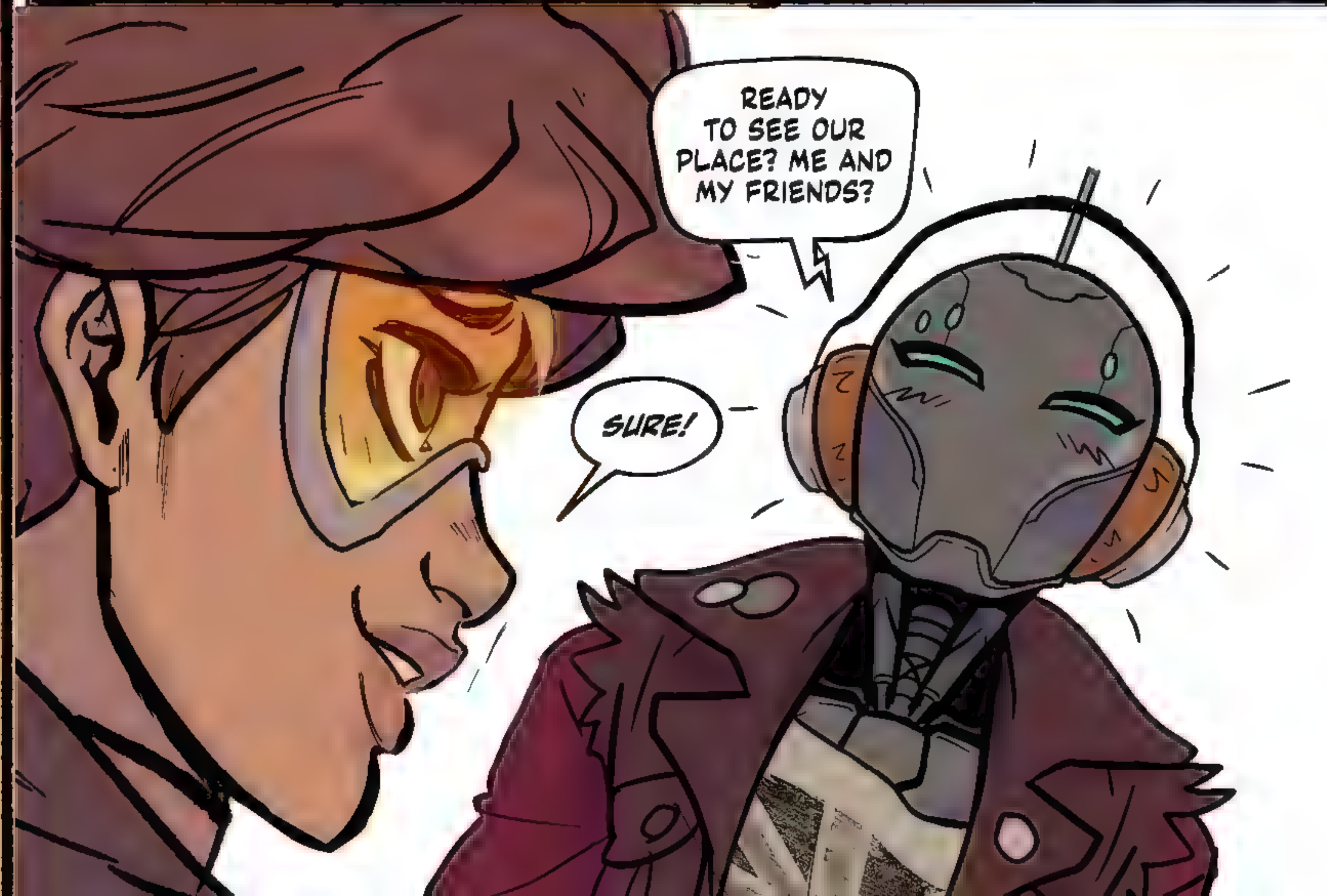
FOR US, THE SUPPLIES WE STEAL ARE LIFE AND DEATH.

WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE THINGS, BUT...



BUT WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO?

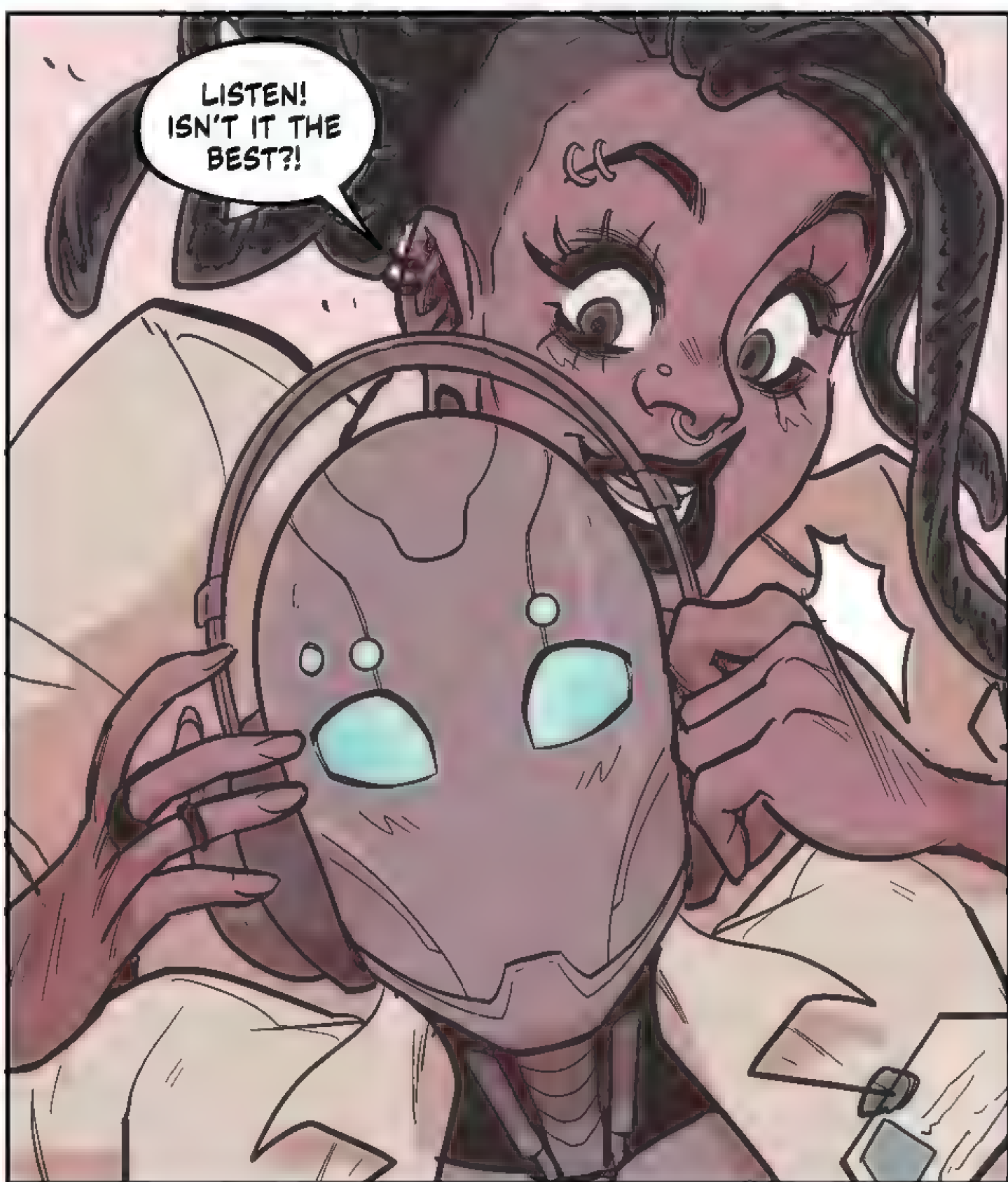
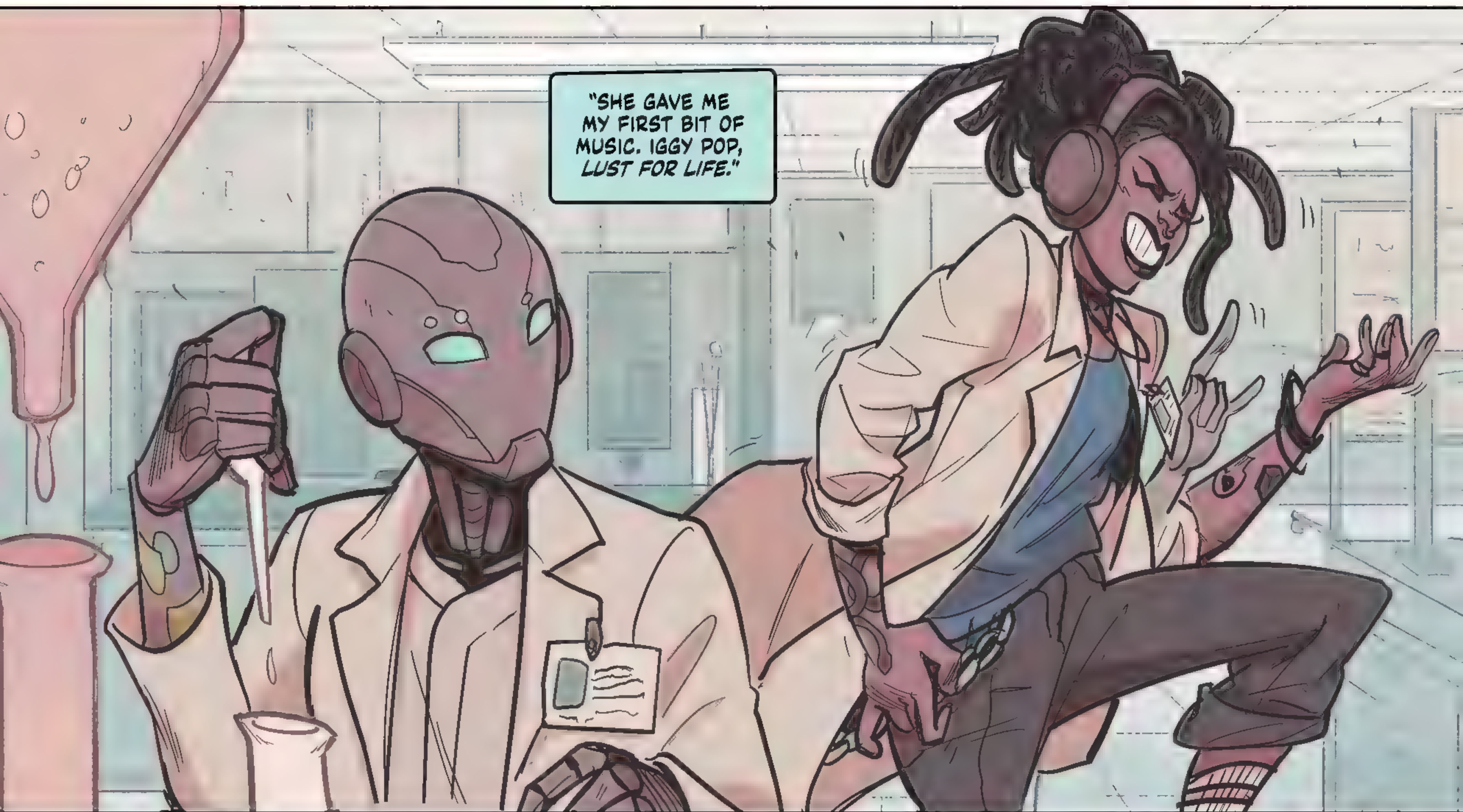
I MEAN, THAT'S IT. YEAH.

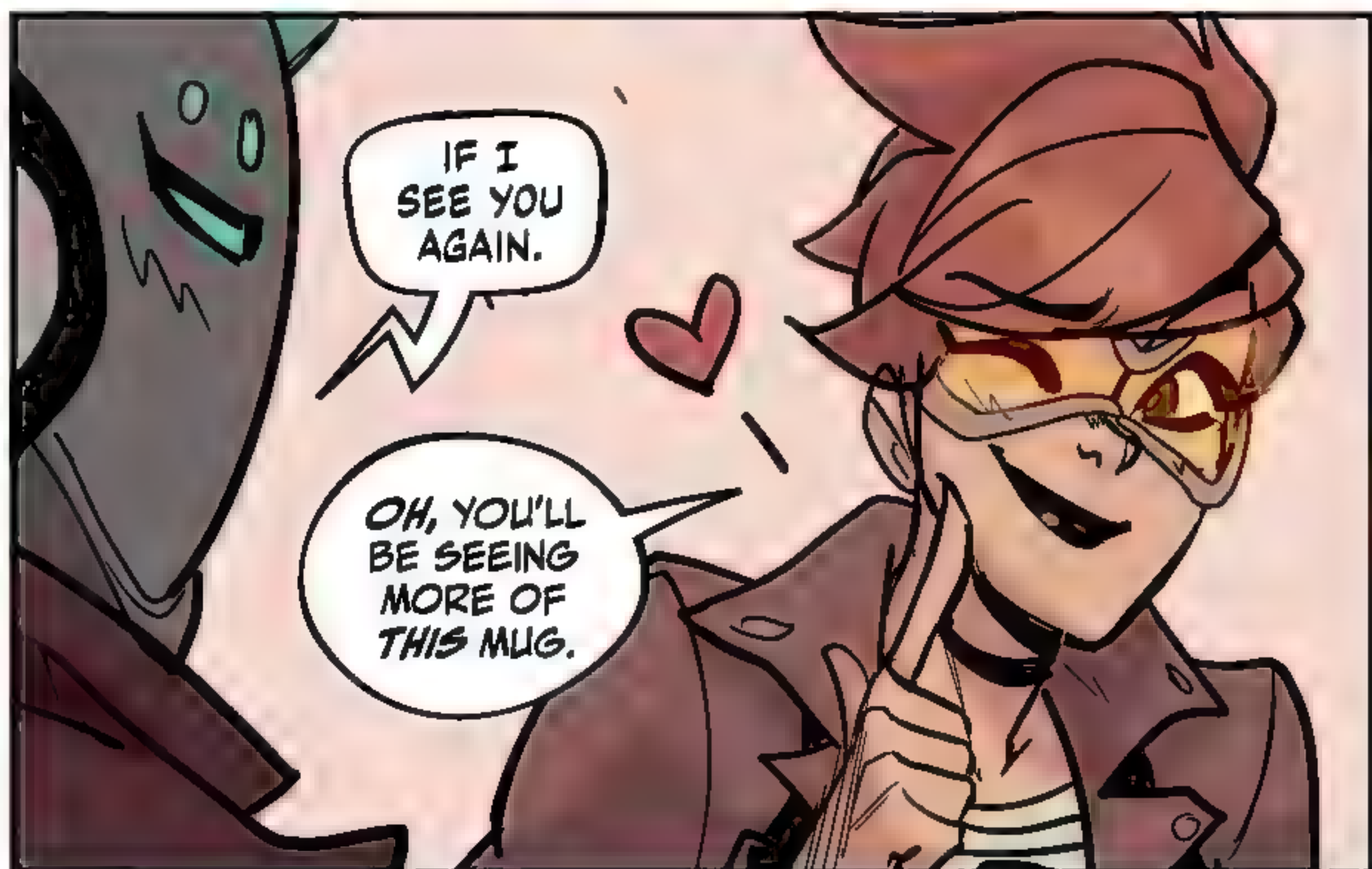
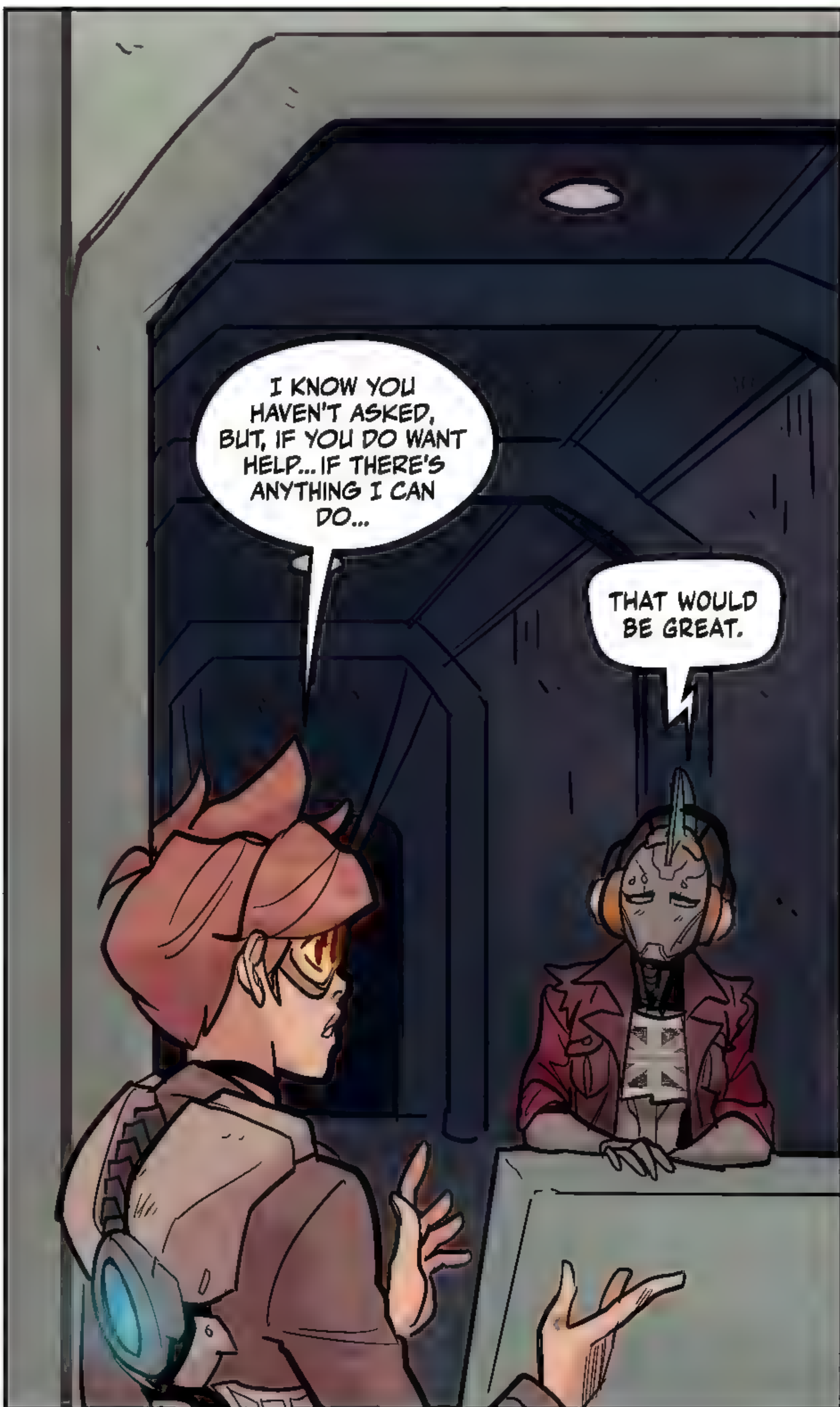
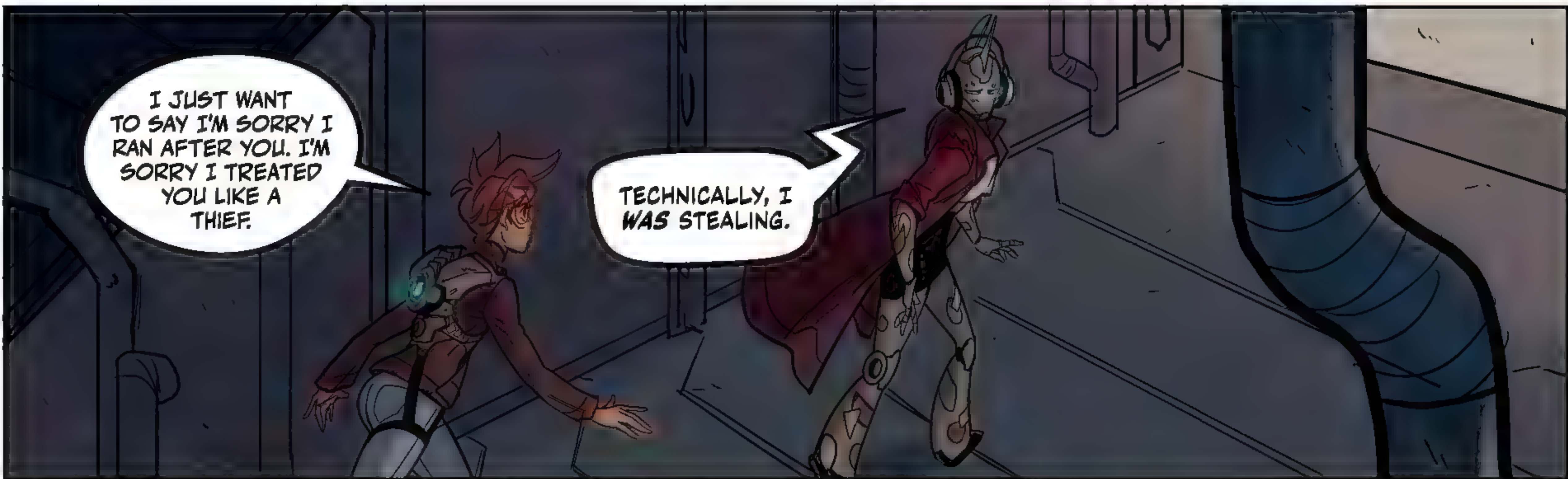


READY TO SEE OUR PLACE? ME AND MY FRIENDS?

SURE!









CALL EMILY.

EMILY! SORRY I'M LATE! HEAD TO THE PUB WITH ME? I--

SORRY, LOVE. NEED TO CALL YOU BACK.

DID YOU FOLLOW ME?

WE'D LIKE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU, ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS IN THE UNDERWORLD. SECURE HER.



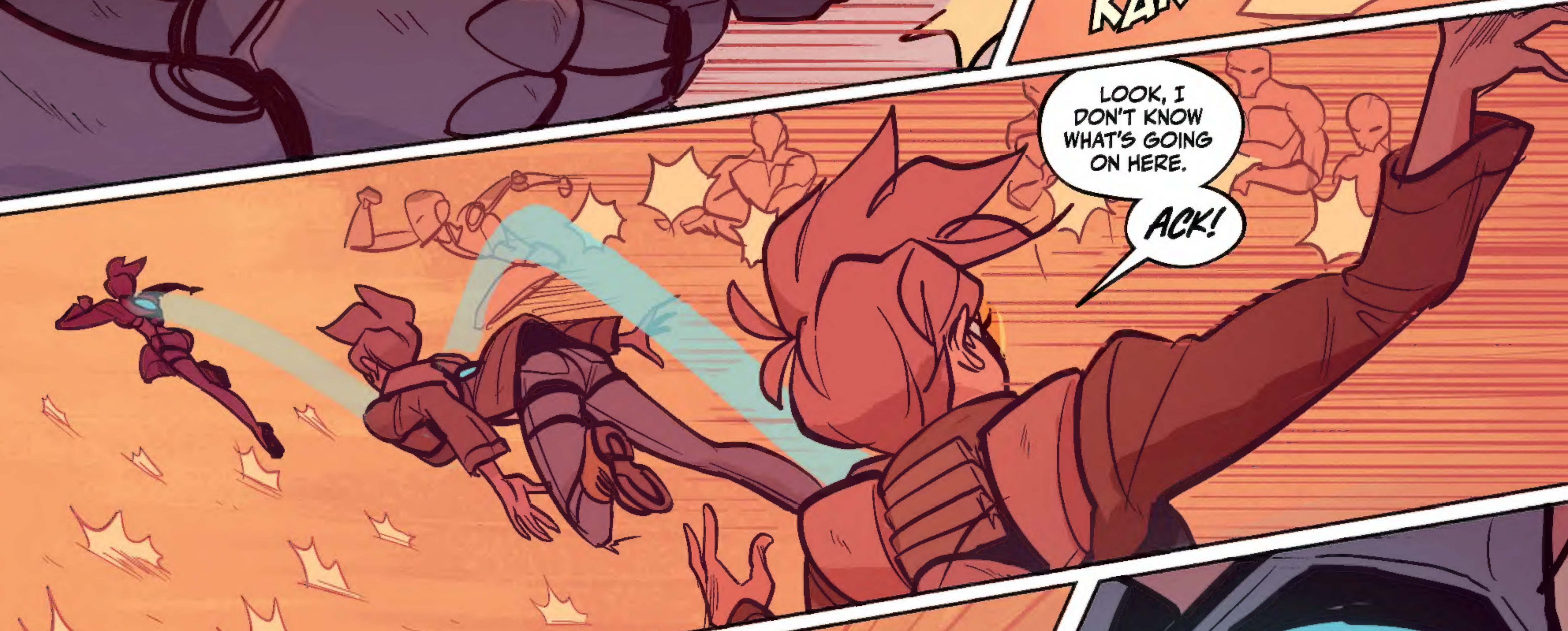
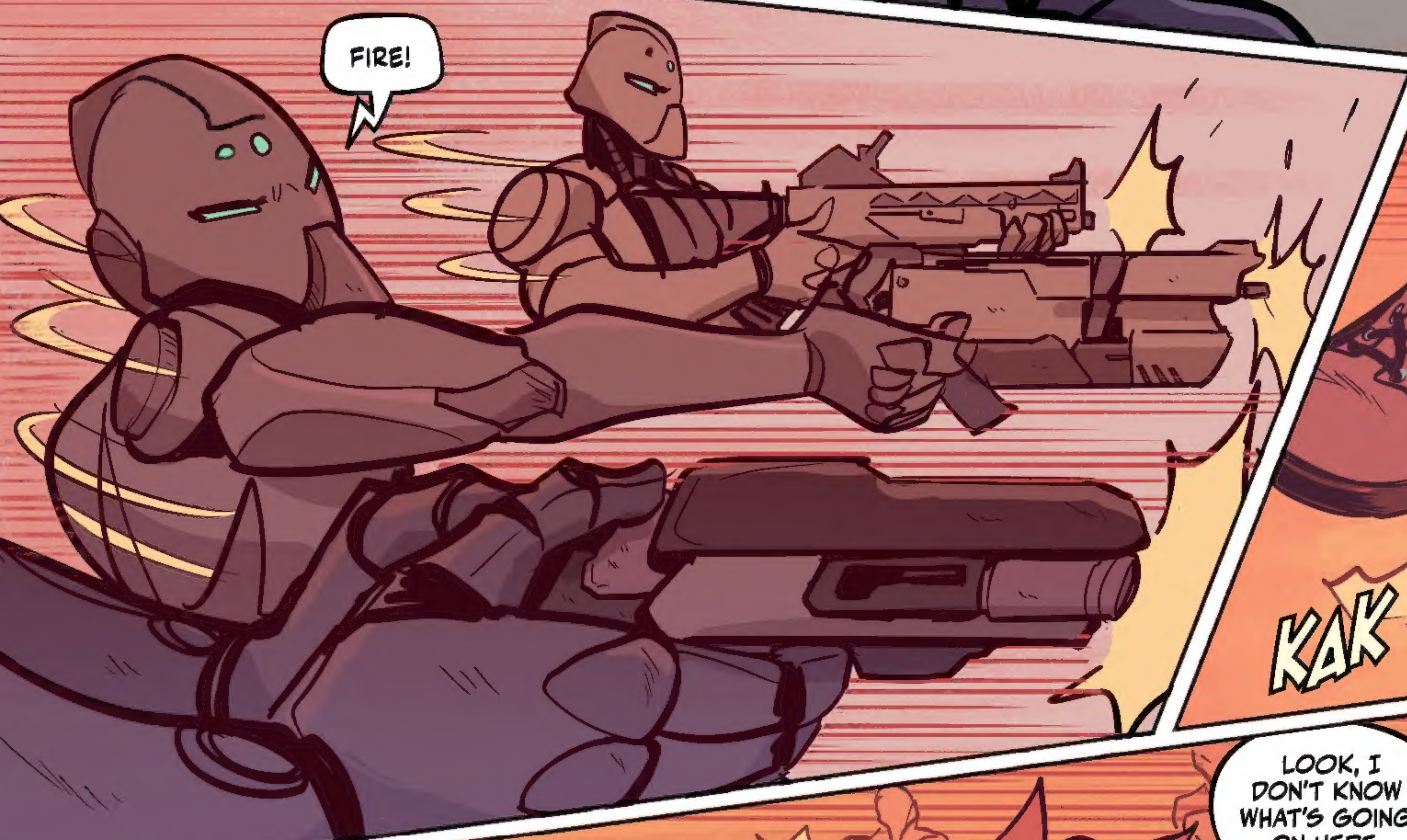
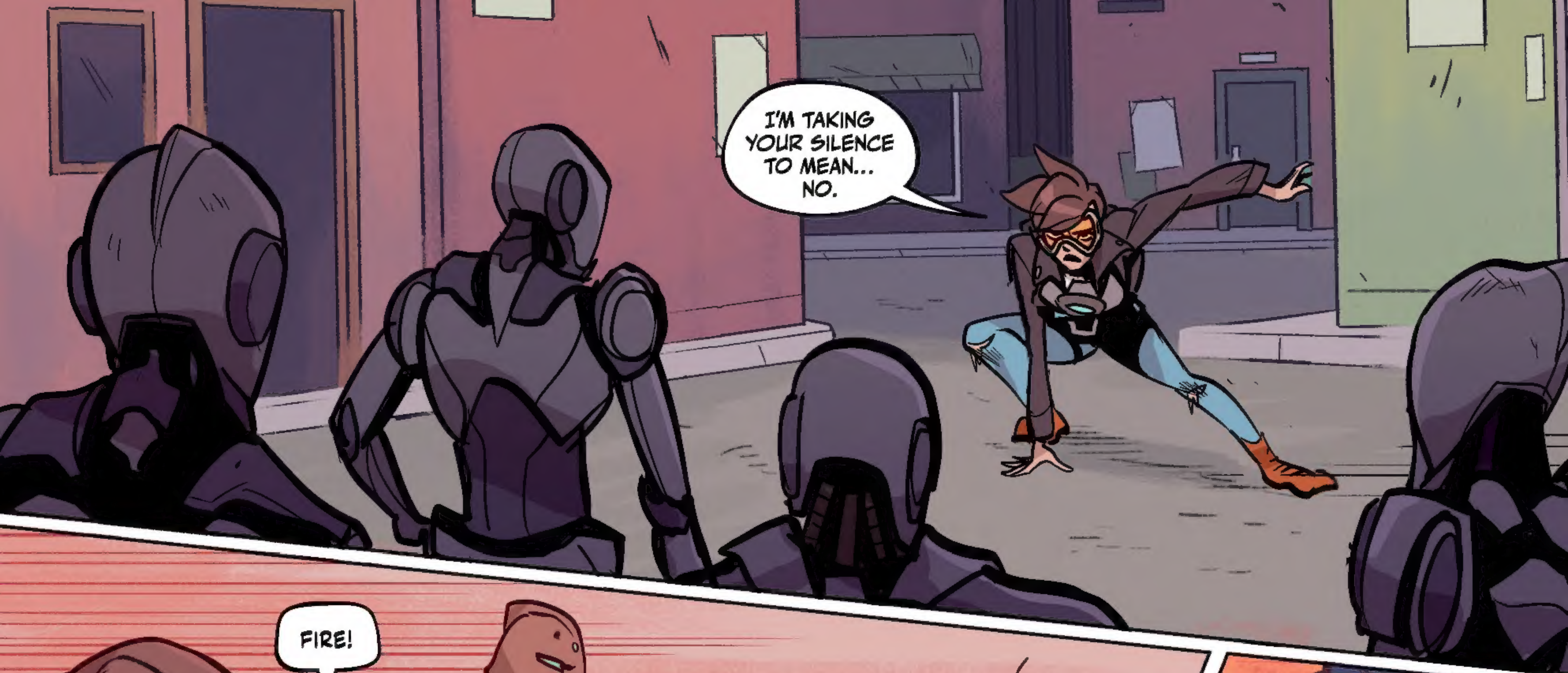
SECURE ME?



LOOK, MATES. I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, AND I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITH YOU. I'M HEADED HOME. PEACEFULLY.



LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY, ALL RIGHT?





RIGHT.

LET'S BACK THIS UP. TRY A DIFFERENT APPROACH.

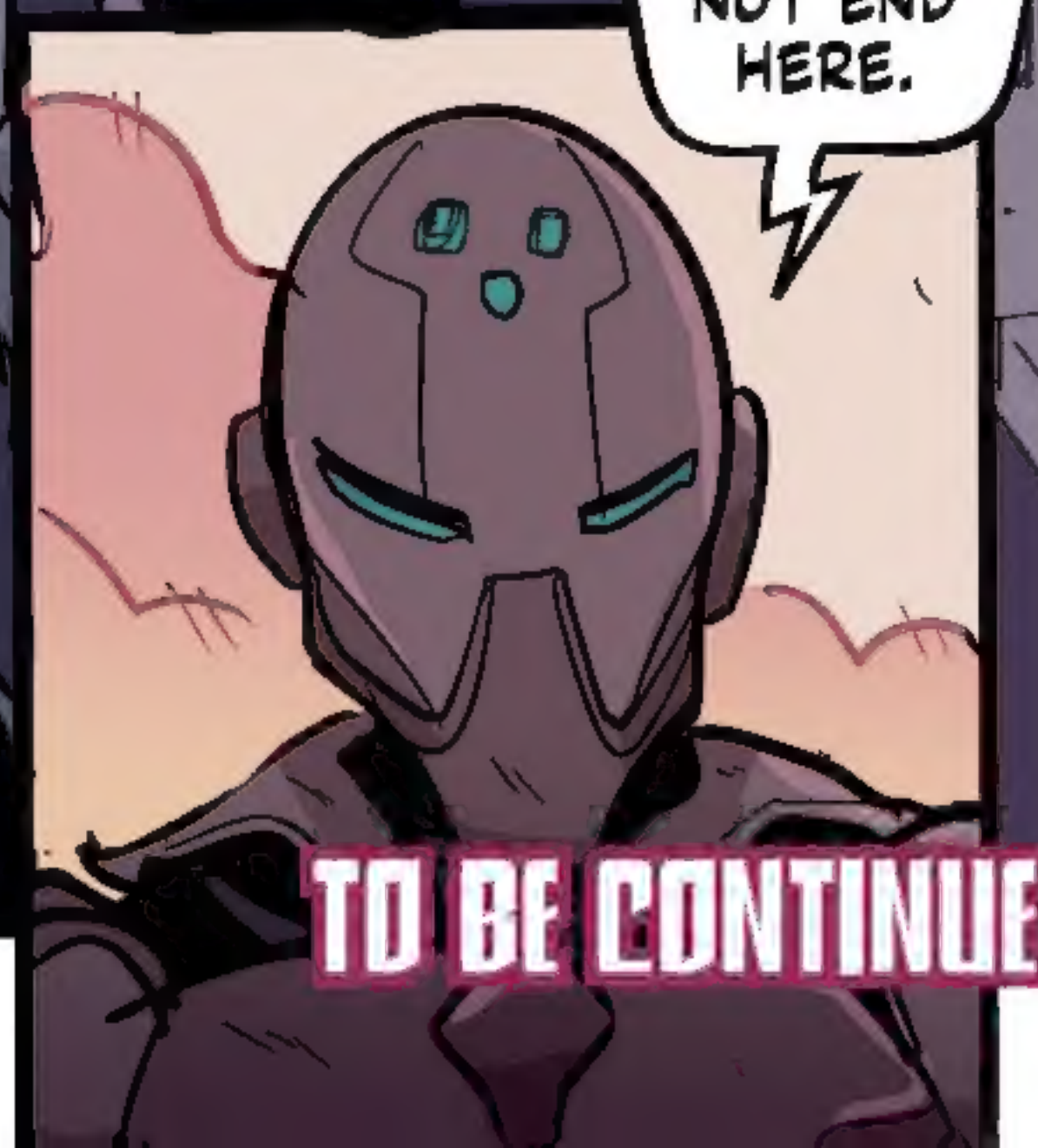
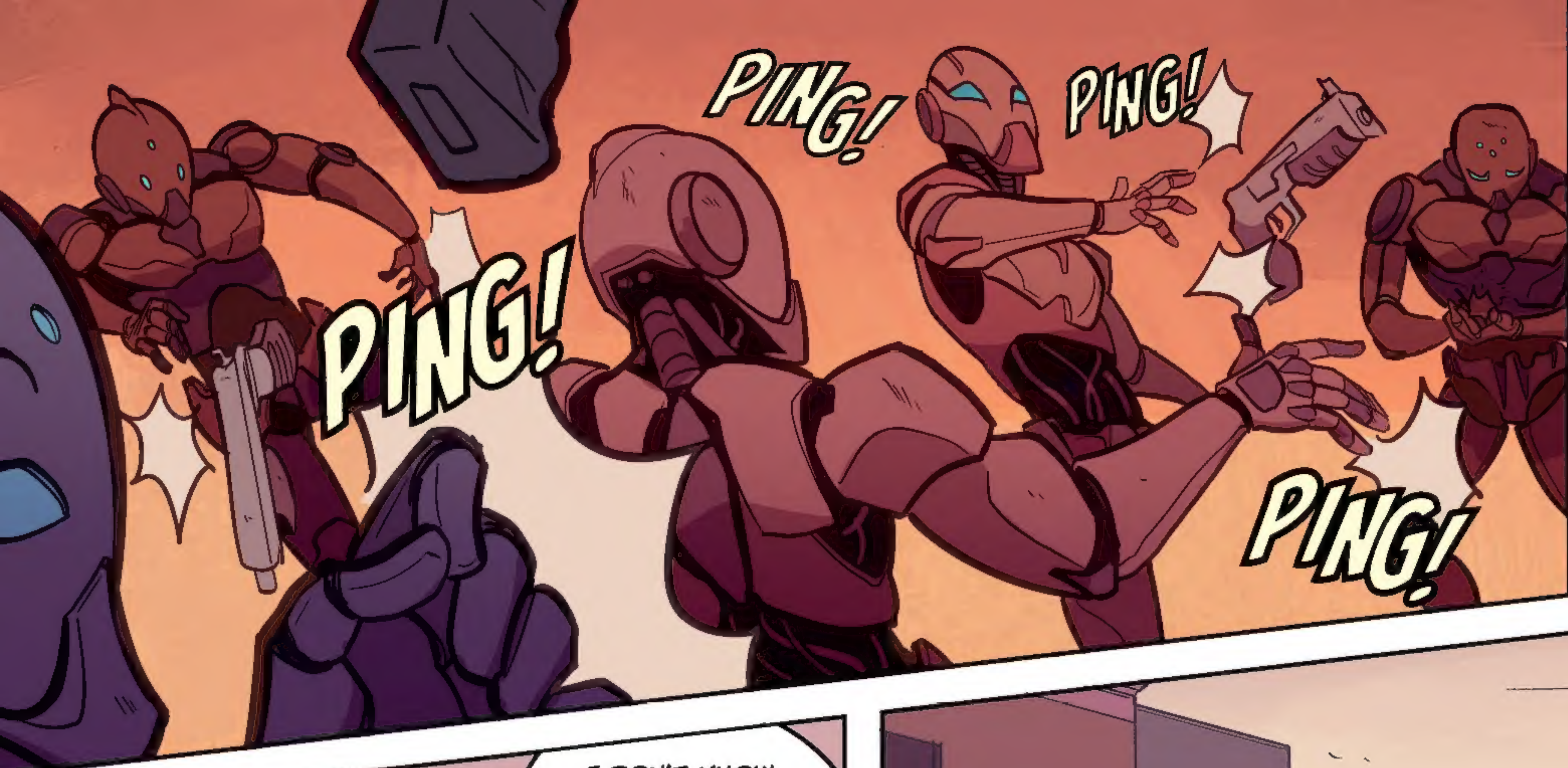
I'LL TAKE THAT. AND THAT.

A FRIEND ASKED ME FOR HELP TODAY.

AND NO ONE STANDS BETWEEN ME AND MY FRIENDS!

PEW PEW PEW

LET'S PUT AN END TO THIS.



TO BE CONTINUED



NEXT ISSUE:

AS TRACER SEARCHES FOR PARTS TO REPAIR THE OMNICS' GRID, SHE ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF TWO VERY DIFFERENT OMNIC LEADERS: KACE, WHO DISTRUSTS HUMANS, AND MONDATTA, WHO DREAMS OF HUMAN-OMNIC EQUALITY. BUT AT HIS RALLY, TRACER DISCOVERS JUST HOW FRAGILE MONDATTA'S DREAM IS.